

The Bloomfield Record.

S. M. HULIN, Publisher.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER, BUT TRUTH IS THE FOUNDATION OF KNOWLEDGE.

TERMS—\$1.50 per Annum.

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The Bloomfield Record.

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At Sunset.

There comes a night, oh, dear and true!
Along the path that we pursue—
Its shadow-drinks the morning dew—
We see it creep
Across the living bloom we tread,
A thing too fugitive to dread,
And yet we weep—

Light tears for rainbow uses meet;
Half-fears, that quicken falling heat,
And prick our lazy bliss, to sweet
Self-consciousness.

That else might sometimes in a trance,
Too prodigal of time and chance,
Forget to bless!

If in mid-heaven hung our sun,
If all our paths were overrun
With flowers that missed the grace won
From shadows gray,

Beloved, thou mightest fail to keep
My feet from falling on the steep
And dusty way,

Nor always guard mine eyes from tears.
In the wide margin of those years,
Where all the room for speech appears
That love doth crave,

The silent speech of hand to hand
Might be less dear, in that strange land
That had no grave.

—Anne R. Arnold.

A LUCKY LARCENY.

Mr. Courtney was a rich old bachelor, and the uncle of a couple of nephews—the one a brother's, the other a sister's son. These were his next of kin, legally entitled, in case he died intestate, to inherit his property.

Edward Horton, his deceased sister's son, was decidedly his favorite, and to him the old gentleman resolved to give the bulk of his estate.

Charles Courtney, the other nephew, had inherited a handsome fortune from his father, and moreover, by his uncle's will, was entitled to succeed to that left to his cousin, in the event of the latter's dying without issue.

Old Mr. Courtney was one of the halest of bachelors, when it was suddenly announced, not only that he was dead, but that foul play was suspected. A post mortem examination demonstrated that he had fallen a victim to poison; and it was given out that the hand that administered it was that of his favorite nephew. The public mind was naturally both surprised and shocked.

It was not until Edward Horton had been fully committed for trial for his uncle's murder that I was retained to get up the defense.

His own statement was, in substance, this: A physician had been called in to see Mr. Courtney on the occasion of some apparently trifling sickness, requiring some simple remedy, for which a prescription was written and handed to the prisoner to have made up. This the latter had carried to a well known, competent druggist, who had put it up in his presence. This medicine consisted of three white powders, each folded in a scrap of paper, and the whole inclosed in a single wrapper. They were to be given at intervals of an hour, and had remained continuously in the prisoner's possession till the first was administered, which was done by himself, immediately on his return from the druggist's. Mr. Courtney grew rapidly worse; and when, at the expiration of an hour, a second powder was administered, the symptoms became so alarming that a messenger was dispatched for the physician, who, on his arrival, declared that the patient was suffering from the effect of poison. An examination of the remaining powder disclosed the fact that it was pure arsenic. It was too late for any antidote to be available; and in less than an hour death had relieved the sufferer. An autopsy of the body and an analysis of the contents of the stomach led no doubt as to the cause of death.

The presence of arsenic, in a necessarily fatal quantity, was indicated by every known chemical test. It was further admitted by the prisoner that he alone had access to his uncle's apartment, and had handled the medicine from the time it was compounded by the druggist till the coming of the physician, after the second powder had been taken. The druggist, who was known to be a man of extraordinary caution and thoroughly skilled in his business, was ready to swear that by no possibility could any mistake have occurred in putting up the medicine.

To make matters worse, it transpired that the amicable relations between the uncle and nephew had been somewhat disturbed of late, by reason of an attachment of the latter disapproved by the former, who had gone so far as to threaten to change his will unless his wishes were respected.

"Who was in company with you from the time you received the medicine till you returned to your uncle's house?" I asked the prisoner, desperately groping after something to afford a ray of hope.

"No one," he answered, "but my cousin Charles, whom I met near the druggist's, and who accompanied me in."

I drew from Edward the fact that Charles saw the medicine put up; walked with him a little way; then went back for something, Edward awaiting his return; then walked arm in arm nearly home. Then Charles left. I also reminded Edward that, his uncle being dead, if he also should die childless, Charles would inherit the whole estate.

"He did it!" the young man cried, in a paroxysm of excitement too earnest to

be counterfeit. "He went out to get the poison when he left me waiting. He put it up to resemble the druggist's parcel, for which he substituted it as we went along. Villain—I know it now! I carried the parcel in the right pocket of my overcoat, and it was on that side he walked!"

I was seated in my office on the day preceding that fixed for the trial, indulging in anything but sanguine expectations, when a tap at the door announced a visitor. It was a detective whom I had employed.

"What is it?" I inquired, after closing the door.

"I made an arrest to-day," he answered, "and in the prisoner's possession found this overcoat," undoing a package he had brought.

"Well?"

"In one of the pockets I found this"—and he handed me a small parcel, which I opened.

Inside were three papers, folded as druggists put up their prescriptions.

"The person with whom I found this coat," the detective continued, "confesses that he stole it from a billiard saloon, the owner having laid it aside while playing; and the date he fixes corresponds with Mr. Courtney's murder. But what is more important, I have ascertained that Charles Courtney is the owner of the coat!"

"Let us at once proceed to the druggist's," I exclaimed, springing from my chair and snatching up my hat.

We were soon there.

"Please examine that parcel," I said, putting it into the hands of the druggist.

He did so, carefully opening the papers and inspecting their contents. They contained three white powders!

"How do they correspond with those you made up for Mr. Courtney?" I inquired, "and for which others seem to have been so mysteriously substituted?"

"They do not correspond at all," he answered; "they are the same."

"The same! How do you know that?"

"By these figures," he replied, pointing to the inside of one of the papers. "I had made a calculation that day on the sheet of paper, part of which I used in putting up the prescription bought by Mr. Edward Horton. The remainder I have preserved, not knowing but it might become important. Here it is, and you see how this piece and the figures fit it."

They did exactly; the chain of evidence was complete!

I need hardly tell how the trial ended. Charles Courtney was called by the prosecution to prove some unimportant point. The counsel whom I had retained for the defense asked him but three questions on cross-examination:

"Had he accompanied the prisoner from the druggist's?"

"Had he lost an overcoat that day?"

"Was that it?"

The questions were very simple, but the effect on the witness was most remarkable. He trembled, and turned pale. He knew his secret was out, and lying was useless. He answered all three questions in the affirmative, but in a voice scarcely audible. Before the next witness was called he slipped from the court, and was never heard of afterwards.

With the testimony of the detective and the druggist, not forgetting that of the thief who stole the overcoat, we made short work of what had promised to be a beautiful case of circumstantial evidence.

The Tramp's Intuition.

The tramp's intuition has at last been successfully demonstrated, and Orange county, N. Y., the pioneer in the movement, claims the prize for inaugurating the system by which it has been overthrown. Some time ago the authorities of this county laid upon a plan to drive away, or rather keep away, the numerous gangs of tramps that invaded the county. The plan was nothing more or less than a system of associating work with relief, and having successfully the plan was worked in test told by the alms-house commissioners of the city and town of Newburgh, who have just submitted their annual report for last year. They say: "While they did not suppose themselves able to suggest a plan entirely free from objections to deal with the evil, yet they were convinced that relief, associated with labor, was the surest plan to break it up. After testing the matter, the commissioners are glad to be able to report that their labor plans have been entirely successful, in proof of which they would state that last year at this time it was no uncommon thing to have as many as twenty-five tramps a day, while at the present time we seldom have more than one or two."

Doubtful Identity.

A curious case of doubtful identity has just been settled in Ireland by death. Lady Longford, in 1864, gave birth to twin sons. As the elder must inherit the title and estates of Longford, care was taken to mark the first comer by tying a blue ribbon about his little arm. The pair, however, having been carelessly laid by the nurse in one cradle, some days after the ribbon came off, and had to be again put on by guess work. William, the elder child selected, died the other day, and Thomas has now become, without a disturbing doubt, Lord Pakenham by courtesy, and, if he lives, will become the Earl of Longford.

Rates of Interest.

The Albany (N. Y.) Times speaks of the rates of interest on money as follows: Money does not, and never did for a series of years, earn seven per cent in any legitimate business. The annual growth of the aggregate national wealth of this country is about three and one-half per cent, and as a general rule no man can engage in any permanent business on borrowed capital with any hope of success, who pays even six per cent interest for the use of it. If the rate of interest for all over this country could be reduced to four per cent permanently, it would do more to restore our prosperity than all the other legislation that could possibly be devised. It is the low rate of interest in foreign countries and the high rate here that enables them to successfully compete with us in manufacturing, notwithstanding our tariff.

Something should be done to revive business and give employment to labor. Let the experiment of a low rate of interest be tried. Capital can stand it, and not suffer either. We have, as a nation, made a fearful mistake in paying so high a rate of interest. If we are ever to pay the principal we must do it by new loans at a much lower rate of interest.

But it is not in any sense true that our legal restrictions impose burdens on the borrower. On the contrary, they are all for his benefit. Did any one ever know of a place in this country where money was loaned, except in rare cases for a long term of years, below the highest rate allowed by law? In most of the Western States the legal rate is six per cent, but parties may in writing contract ten or twelve per cent. Does any farmer there ever borrow on a mortgage of his farm any sum below the highest rate allowed? Not one. In the early days in those States there was free trade in money and the rate was often three per cent per month. In California, for some years, five per cent per month was paid. As civilization advanced, those States generally have been obliged to enact laws regulating the rate of interest, otherwise the lenders would have eaten up the entire substance of the borrowers.

California remains with a free trade in money, and loans are advertised for "at two per cent, per month on the best security." Every one knows that this only leads to ruin, if there is any business done on that basis. Free trade in money does not reduce the rate of interest. On the contrary it increases it. Our rate of interest is already too high. Let nothing be done that can by any possibility increase it; but if it can be made lower (uniformly lower), let it be done as speedily as possible.

She Discarded Washington.

Bishop Meade, in his "Old Churches and Families of Virginia," relates the following: "The elder sister of Miss Cary had married George William Fairfax, at whose house she was on a visit, when she captivated a young man who paid her his addresses. His affection, however, was not returned, and the offer of his hand was rejected by Miss Cary. This young man was afterward known to the world as General George Washington, the first President of the United States of America. Young Washington asked permission of old Mr. Cary to address his daughter before he ventured to speak to herself. The reply of the old gentleman was: 'If that is your business here, sir, I wish you to leave the house, for my daughter has been accustomed to ride in her own coach.'"

It has subsequently been said that this answer of Mr. Cary to the stripping Washington produced the independence of the United States, and laid the foundation of the future fate of the first of heroes and the best of men—our immortal Washington—as it was more than probable that, had he obtained possession of the large fortune which it was known Miss Cary would carry with her to the altar, he would have passed the remainder of life in inglorious ease. It was an anecdote of the day, that this lady, many years after she became the wife of Edward Ambler, happened to be in Williamsburg when General Washington passed through that city at the head of the American army, crowned with never-fading laurels and adored by his countrymen. Having distinguished her among the crowd, his sword waved toward her a military salute, whereupon she is said to have fainted. But this was confirmation, for her whole life was tended to show that she never for a moment regretted the choice she had made. It may be added, as a curious fact, that the lady General Washington afterward married resembled Miss Cary as much as one twin sister over did another.

Why the War was Ended.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times mentions a story which is in circulation as to the cause of the collapse of the Carlist war. It is said that the late Duke of Modena ordered in his will that the legacy which he left to Don Carlos' wife should not be paid before peace had been declared, resulting either in the victory or definite defeat of Don Carlos, who was to acquire this fortune either on the throne of Spain or in exile. Hence, since he had lost all hope of ascending the throne, Don Carlos thought it would be useless to prolong his resistance, and that it would be better to bring the war to a close, quit Spain, and take possession of the fortune left him under these conditions.

A LETTER ON JOURNALISM.

Expenses and Profits of the Newspaper—Their Prices in Various Countries.

Though the true figures of the expenses and profits of the great newspapers are not obtainable, yet some facts concerning the business of the London Times have come to light, and seem to be reasonably correct.

The Times was started under the name of the Daily Universal Register in 1785, and assumed its present title only with the beginning of 1788. Mr. John Walter, grandfather of the now principal proprietor, Mr. John Walter, M. P., was its founder and sole owner. It remained for fifty years a single sheet of four pages, gradually increasing in size, and only became eight pages after 1830. From that time it was again gradually enlarged, both in the size of the sheet and by means of supplements, until it attained the present well known shape of two sheets, containing sixteen pages in all, to which, under the pressure of advertisements, an extra sheet is occasionally added.

The main source of the revenues of the Times is of course in its advertisements, which have reached at times as high a figure as 4,000 advertisements in one day. One copy, for instance, of May 22, 1870, which can be seen on any file of the paper, contains no less than seventy-five columns, or twelve and one-half pages of advertisements. The average charge of the Times for advertising being \$100 per column, the income from that source alone on that day reached the sum of \$7,500. For certain advertisements, however, like those of the public companies, the Times charges as high as \$150 per column; and during the railway mania the announcements of the various railroad concerns more than doubled the usual advertising income of the paper.

The present managers of the Times observe much greater secrecy with reference to the condition of their affairs than their predecessors did. It looks as if they were afraid to let it be known how vast an amount of money they are yearly making. On June 21, 1861, the Times, issuing a triple sheet of twenty-four pages, entered into explanations with its readers concerning the growth of its advertising patronage, and pointed out the fact that while fifty years previously it had on the same day of the year but 150 advertisements, it now had 4,229 of them, in one issue. No explanations of the sort can now be met with in the columns of the Times. Mr. Walter and Dr. Delane are as silent as sphinxes with reference to anything which concerns the management of their paper, whether it touches the pecuniary, literary, or any other department of the great institution. Still, facts will come out, and public statements have been made without refutation, that reckoning at the lowest rate and in round numbers, the advertisements of the Times made at the present time bring an average income of \$25,000 a week, or \$1,800,000 a year. Assuming that in consequence of the extreme liberality with which the Times pays everybody who works for it, of the lavishness with which it spends money in obtaining early and trustworthy information, and of the excellent quality of the paper on which it is printed, the money received from the circulation of the paper does not cover its expenses; yet of this \$1,800,000 there must still remain an enormous net profit.

It should be remarked here that while steadily raising the high standard of the Times, its proprietors have not neglected any opportunity to increase its value as a paying property. With the abolition of the stamp tax they made a corresponding reduction in the price of their paper; but when the tax on advertisements was taken off, instead of lessening, they steadily raised their advertising rates. For certain kinds of advertisements, like "Births, Marriages, and Deaths," for instance, no charge was made at all formerly, while they are now charged for at the rate of nearly \$200 a column, and bring something like \$20,000 a year to the proprietors of the paper.

The expenditures of a great newspaper are still more difficult to ascertain than the receipts. The general belief of people well acquainted with the business department of the Times is that its average daily expenses exceed, though not much, the sum of \$4,000, of which they approached \$5,000 before the abolition of the duty on paper, which was removed ten or twelve years ago, and is distinct from the stamp tax which was on the printed newspaper and was taken off many years before. If this be a correct statement, the Times must daily spend \$2,000 for paper, about \$1,000 for composition, stereotyping and printing, about \$1,000 for the contributions and the editorial work, and \$1,000 for telegraphing and other incidental expenses. At all events, such is the usual proportion between the various branches of expenditure of a newspaper of large circulation. The paper on which it is printed makes about two-fifths of the whole expenditure, the remainder being equally divided between the three other branches of expense.

The great cost of white paper is the chief reason why no daily newspaper selling at a low price has yet been able to prosper without the support of advertisements. Some of the cheap and popular newspapers, like the Daily Telegraph or the Daily News, would actually lose money with the increase of their circulation were it not for the increase of the advertising patronage and the higher prices for advertising which they obtain with increasing circulation. The actual cost of producing so large a printed sheet, without the cost of literary labor or any incidental expenses, reaches very nearly one and one-half cents, or three-quarters of a penny, which is what the publishers receive for it after deducting the newdealers' commission.

Such being the facts, the English newspapers prove to be the cheapest in the world. Sixteen pages of the London Times, with its superior quality of paper, its fine print, and the excellence of its news and literary work, is for the price of six cents the cheapest thing that has ever been issued from the printing press. A paper like the Daily Telegraph is a hundred per cent cheaper, at two cents than its American counterpart, the New York Herald, at four cents; and so is the Daily News, when compared with its nearest approach, the New York Times. On the other hand, the newspapers of the continent of Europe are much more expensive than the American papers. Small in size, badly printed on bad paper, they must be pronounced exorbitantly dear at their average of five cents, especially when we keep in mind that they enjoy the advantage of cheaper material and labor, and spend scarcely anything in the collection of foreign news, in telegraphing, and in costly special correspondence. The circulation of the best of them, however, does not reach, as I have shown in a previous letter, one-half that of a first-class English or American newspaper, while the practice of advertising being very much less general in the continental countries, they thus get little compensation for the reduced income from the circulation. This is the reason why continental papers, their high price notwithstanding, frequently ruin their proprietors, and but seldom grow into self-supporting concerns.—New York Sun.

Items of Interest.

The letter boxes for the Centennial grounds bear inscriptions in six languages.

Upward of 500,000 new grapes, mostly of the raisin variety, will be planted in Fresno county, Cal., this spring.

Parson Winters, of Dayton, Ohio, says he has married 4,094 couples in that town, and that the average fee is four dollars.

Mexico is a lazy country, but the sight of a drove of Texas cattle will fill a Mexican with the enterprise of a fruit tree peddler.

No man, for any considerable period, can wear one face to himself and another to the multitude, without finally getting bewildered as to which may be true.

Your disposition will be suitable to that which you most frequently think on; for the soul is, as it were, fringed with the color and complexion of its own thoughts.

The saying, "the race is not always to the swift," has been translated by the Chinese to read: "Big long-legged men don't always sometimes get ahead of little boys."

It has been found in England that the additional weight on each span of a telegraph line, due to the deposit of ice after a moderate frost, is not less than 1,050 pounds.

The gold and silver mines recently discovered near Pike's Peak have proved very rich, and stamp mills and smelting works are about to be established at Colorado Springs.

A deer in Moriah, N. Y., close by the North woods, has distinguished himself by nearly killing a man. The animal, a fine buck, rushed upon the man suddenly and trampled him.

The present Turkish army is said to be three-fourths a mob of the most patient, brave, unarmamented, untrained, ununiformed, unled, unofficer men with muskets in the world.

Hubert Smith, author of "Tent Life in Norway," who in 1874 married a gypsy girl under very romantic circumstances, now lives in London, for a divorce from his wife.

Upon the score of economy the directors of the South Yorkshire coal mines have ordered that hereafter blasting must be discontinued when men are down in the pits, as "the continued deaths by accidents render skilled labor very dear."

On the eleventh of June in each year the inhabitants of Cyprus throw a beautiful young girl into the sea, in honor of Venus. She is then taken out, crowned and worshipped all the day as a queen or demi-goddess. The festival is named the "Caladysmo."

"The boy at the head of the class will state what were the dark ages of the world?" Boy hesitates. "Next, Master Biggs, can you tell me what the dark ages were?" "I guess they were the ages before spectacles were invented." "Go to your seat."

The snowplows used on the Union Pacific road to clear the tracks are about as big as a two-story house, weighing from 45,000 to 50,000 pounds. With six or eight powerful engines behind it, running at the rate of forty miles an hour, when this enormous plow dashes into a drift it "makes the fur fly" gloriously.

When the news first came that the place of secretary of war had been offered to Judge Hoar, some one asked his son if it was true. The young man, who has something of his father's sense of humor, said he guessed it was, for he had seen a couple of men who looked like frontier settlers hanging about the judge's office all the morning.

Nova Scotia at the Centennial.

The Toronto Globe says: The selections made to represent Nova Scotia at the Philadelphia Centennial exhibition form a list far ahead of that made for the Paris exposition, and represent pretty fully the leading industries and resources of the province. The leading industry, and that which must eventually prove Nova Scotia's chief source of wealth—her mineral wealth—is represented by about sixty different entries, including gold and quartz iron ore in variety, ores of manganese, columns of coal representing seams from three to twelve feet thick, building stone, limestone, clays, grindstones, lime, gypsum. In products manufactured from these minerals there are a number of specimens of iron and steel in various conditions, chilled cast iron, etc., bricks, and other articles made from clay. The shipbuilding interest is represented by no less than eleven models, a model of improved reeling gear and a patent ship's pump. Manufactures are well represented. In addition to manufactured articles already named, there are woven goods, boots and shoes, trunks, furs, paper, hardware, cordage, picnics and organs, steam engines, boilers, and a number of other articles calculated to show what the province can do in the line of manufactured goods of different kinds. Agriculture and the fisheries, the two great food-producing industries of the country, are also represented, the former by apples of the former season's growth and apples and other fruits of this season, with a collection of salmon, the latter by fish of all descriptions preserved as they are in various ways.

